

WAR CRY



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"In such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

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TOO LATE!

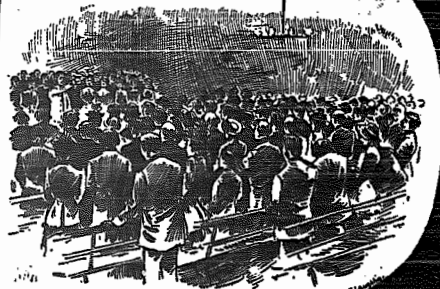


"BEHOLD, NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME."

2 COR. VI. 2.

"Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee." LUKE XII. 20.

SINNER, DECIDE NOW.



"BE INSTANT IN SEASON, OUT OF SEASON."

2 TIM. IV. 2.

NOW OR NEVER!

if the C.B. corps. There was North Sydney, the port of Sydney, at the mouth of Sydney Harbor, then there was Sydney, our headquarters for the time being, and Cow Bay further over to the

meeting and had begun the latter, we were
All on Our Knees
 praying, when a general hub-bub and confusion
 prevailed. On opening our eyes, there was a



**SHE WAS IN A
TIGHT CORNER,**
But DENIED Herself and Stuck
to Her Post.

the last few weeks. True, she had no money to
 told anyone about it only that her friends
 ment her the money to pay her travelling
 to a house that would be ready for her for a
 long time. She had visited the temple on a
 for a long time, and it might have been
 disfigure how it only Listerman had been
 now got disoriented, run away and
 would have been able to run alone: a
 had been very badly injured. Her
 But it was no use thinking of Listerman
 had seen. No use thinking of Listerman



meetings. If I had only taken your advice I
would not have been here drunk." Then he
said, "I have been brought up better than
this;
I have a Good Mother
in Winnipeg who is praying for me."
So after asking me to pray for him, and

A CONTRAST.

The Editor of *All the World*, with five others, weekly stand, by permission of the Mayor, outside fashionable church in the great metropolis to receive Self Denial contributions as the congregation come out. Result: Three half-pence and a button.

A corps' captain is making a Self Denial collection in the open air amongst the poor. A washer-woman stops up to him, and says, "Captain, I am a poor hard-working woman."

water was thrown over the A however, it has not had the effect on his soul.—J.E.M.

himself."—Capt. & Mrs. COCKKIN.

Charlottetown, P.

A VERY SPECIAL WEEK INDEED—
A BOTTLE OF WHISKY—
SAVED—THE LIGHT WIND.

We have had a special night this week. Tuesday: Gage from New Glasgow, quite unexpectedly. Two sons out to the penitentiary form. One the sister of one of our soldiers, become a soldier. The other a sailor. While kneeling before

and smashed. On Wednesday, Adit Howell, with a large crowd arrived. The barracks was people, there being so many stragglers. Just as the meeting had begun, out went the electric lights, leaving all in the dark. Some opened at the electric light working for the lamps to be brought. Weld sight, matches were a

in this place who was an awful
who had a large family to ke
times wanted many things, bu
and the Army he was brought t
Some of the family are saved t
for God: He is a good soldier
who were on the downward ro
brought to see their lost state.
to say there were enough church
S.A. in this place, but after all
who thank God today for se
along and I thank God for se
BROOK.

We fell in line and had a march at seven, good. We were separated brings in one who wishes to join and didn't. Flannigan pray! Drink was setment. All day God was Juniors and blessing Seniors. S on Tuesday. Since then Av cleansing and ten pardon, incl and would you believe that at Sunday night the Captain said there are better things to follow. GOODBYE.

the Car the first opportunity, a

Wiverside.

On Tuesday last a dear lady sent for us to visit her. When she was feeling very miserable. After a little talking, singing

SAY CAPTAIN, DID YOU HEAR
QUANTRES ARE GOING TO CREEPER
"WAR CRY" SOLD TO YOUR COM
FUND. GOOD GO THAT, I BECK
GOING TO FIX UP THE COST

" A Beaver
 " P O
 " L Mellon
 Samples and Self-Measurements
 piled free on application.

Captain, what about Self-De-
 know the Sales? Now, \$ to No
 What's the Damage? Two
 Dollars for Self-Deaf did y
 OOO? But-it-can't-On, yes,

bo was sick
got there
her soul
praying.

YOU WOULD ALWAYS HAVE

If you would use the combination
which we have in stock. This is some-
servicable, being Wipac Binder, a
tector combined. It costs you just.

YOU DID NOT KNOW

Now is the time to take action, three days (Sunday) only. One Dowell.

IT? HEAD-

THE EXTRA

SELF-DENIAL

THEY ARE

OF MATERIAL

Reading that fifty cents will pay for
each edition of the book. What is

Forms

one year
monthly

THE GREAT WEEK OF Thanksgiving, Prayer, and Self-Denial, NOVEMBER 6th to NOVEMBER 12th.

WANTED !

A Great Spiritual Upheaval. A Mighty Taking Hold of God. A Fresh Anointing of Every Soul.

A Universal Baptism of the Blessed Holy Spirit,

Bringing Life, and Joy, and Power into every Soldier's Heart.

A MIGHTY AWAKENING AND TURNING TO GOD ON THE PART OF EVERYBODY CONCERNED.

Sinners Crying for Mercy. The Kingdom of God Taken by Storm.

Every Soul to Seek the Glorious Experience of a Heart Set Free from Sin,
and Walking in all the Ways of God.

A Week of Self-Denial, Service and Sacrifice.

A Week of Weeks.

An Offering of Our Gifts and Ourselves unto the Lord.

A JOINING OF HEAVEN AND EARTH, AND A MIGHTY IMPETUS TO THE WORK OF GOD.

A CALL TO SINNERS.

TURN—Death is coming.

Sinners, whither will you wander?
Whither will you stray?
Oh, remember life is slender,
'Tis but a short day.

CHORUS.

Death is coming, coming, coming,
And the Judgment Day;
Hasten sinner, hasten sinner,
Seek the narrow way.

Stanza has reached to have you
For his faithful prey;
Jesus Christ has died to save you,
Haste, oh, haste away!

Listen to the invitation
While life's crying, "Come!"
If you miss the great salvation
Hell will be your doom.

Soon you'll see the Lord descending
On His great white throne;
Souls and sinners all ascending
To receive their doom.

Would you escape the awful sentence?
From destruction flee,
Seek the Lord by true repentance,
Haste to Calvary.

SINNERS INVITED.

Oh, come, come away, ye sinners are invited
A feast to share, so now prepare;
Oh, come, come away!

No longer do excuses make,
No longer run with them to hell,
And the heavenly feast partake,
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away! forsake your old con-
cupiscences.
They walk the path that leads to wrath,
Oh, come, come away!

Did sin and friends of sin prevail,
No longer run with them to hell,
But haste with sinners to dwell,
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away! the Saviour now is
waiting.
He will receive if sin you leave,
Oh, come, come away!

And in the world He'll be your friend,
He'll love and keep you to the end,
Then to heaven you shall ascend,
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away! put on the heavenly
armor.
And take the field and never yield.
Oh, come, come away!

And you shall wear the victor's palm,
And shoot the arrows of the Lamb
Before the great 1 A.M.
Oh, come, come away!

WAR !

TURN—Angels of Light, angels of Night.

Mark I! hark I! my soul what woe-like songs
are swelling
Through all the streets, and on from door to
door!
How grand the truths those heralds strain
are telling.

Of that great War till sin shall be no more.

CHORUS.

Salvation Army, Army of the L.
Ourselves to conquer the world with Fire and
Blood.

Onward we go, the world shall hear our sing-
ing.
Come, guilty souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark its echoes loudly ring.

Shall lead the wretched, lost, and wandering
home.

Far for away, like thunder grandly pealing.
We'll send the call for mercy fall and free,
And burdened souls, by thousands humbly
knowing.

Shall bend, dear Lord, their rebel necks to
Thee.

Conquer at last, the fight be long and
dread;
Bright day shall dawn, and sin's dark night
be dead;

Our battles end in saving sinners weary,
And Satan's kingdom down shall fall at last.

TESTIMONY.

BY MAY LAND.

TURN—Ye never can tell,
I will take my stand for Jesus,
I will stand in the line of the
right.
Hail to lead poor dying sinners
Out of darkness into light.

CHORUS.

You never can tell when the death bells
tolling.
Never can fall when your soul will be;
Cast your poor soul in the sin-cleansing
fire.

Come and get saved and happy be.
I will take my stand for Jesus,
Ever fighting for my King,
And with Jesus as my Captain
I see sure to always win.

Jesus now is calling, sinner,
He is knocking at your heart;
He is waiting now to save you,
Will you say to Him, Depart!

Now, poor sinner, don't reject Him,
He has died to set you free,
He will cleanse and make you happy,
Always happy you shall be.

FIGHTING.

TURN—This is my story.

CAPT. JENNIE TREVILL.

Fighting for Jesus' glorious war!
Jesus our Leader has conquered before;
Yes, He is with us, His voice we can hear,
"Trust Me My child, there's nothing to fear."

CHORUS.

Fighting for Jesus' glorious war!
Fighting for Jesus, never give over;
Fighting for Jesus, sure we shall win,
Fighting for Jesus, for Jesus our King.

Fighting for Jesus' glorious war,
Oh, how He loves to help us safe o'er;
The battle is His, we must not delay,
Then forth to the conflict while it is day.

Fighting for Jesus' glorious war!
Off in the life-boat, and pull to the shore,
Those who in sin are drifting away,
Oh, let us save them while it is day.

Fighting for Jesus' glorious war!
Satan may arise, the battle is sore,
But at the time the Lord stands
Waiting to bring us to heaven's fair land.

Let us keep fighting, never give up;
Satan the Lord and save them from sin;
Millions are dying in darkness and woe,
Strong in the name of Jesus will go.

Rejoiced and saved and brought to the throne,
To hear from the lips of the Master "Well
done."
Faithful and true on earth thou hast been,
Enter the mansion of Jesus thy King."

TRUSTING.

TURN—Trusting as the moments fly.

Simply trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is all
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

CHORUS.

Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting Jesus in the sin-cleansing
fire.
Trusting Him what are our
trials, trusting Jesus, that is all.

Prudently don't slip your shoes
into the poor house of sin;
While it is day I cannot rest,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Stagnate if my path is clear,
Fighting if my path be dark;
It is danger for Him can
trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till life is past,
Trusting Jesus, that is all,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

COME !

BY CAPT. TILLEY.

TURN—Reckoning heads.

O Sinner, the Saviour has died on the tree
To purchase salvation for you and for me;
Think of the pain and the grief that He bore,
Then come at this moment and grieve Him no
more.

CHORUS.

Come to Him now, come to Him now,
He's tenderly calling, come to Him now, come
to Him now,
While He is waiting, oh, come to Him now!

See in the Garden He's kneeling in prayer,
Sweat there in sorrow and burdened with
care;
Think of the blood-drops that streamed from
His brow,
Then no longer delay but come to Him now.

Never was love so amazing and free
As the love of my Saviour to you and to me,
Who suffered the mocking, the thorns and the
spear,
And now He is waiting to answer your prayer.

Come while the fountain is flowing so free,
Come while the angels are beckoning to thee;
There's mercy and pardon for you at the Cross,
Then come o'er for ever your evil may be lost.

Why do you linger? the day is fast past;
Soon night will overtake you, too late to
repent;
The door of God's mercy will soon close for aye,
Then how will you stand the great Judgment
Day!

SALVATION.

TURN—Jesus is strong to deliver.

O Why are you doubting and hesitating?
Have you not found Him His arms about
He's mighty to save, let Him in!

CHORUS.

Jesus is strong to deliver; mighty to save,
mighty to save!
Jesus is strong to deliver, Jesus is mighty to
save.

You say, "I am weak, I am helpless;
I've tried it again and again!
Well, this may be true, but 'tis not what you
do."
"Is He who is mighty to save!"

When in my sorrow He found me,
Sweat me, and bade me to wait;
Turned all my night into heavenly light,
And from me my burden did not take.

When in the tempter He bade me,
When to the storm He bade me,
How I long He carried me on,
Now I know, He carries me on.